

# Mobb Deep, Bang Bang

(Voice Talking)

bang bang x 2

(Noyd Talking)

Alchemist this is it kid

(Noyd Verse 1)

Yo, they can't fuck with that boy Noyd I'm ill I'm too real  
They don't know what beef is, these niggaz better chill  
See I'm cool - unless I have to merk something  
Then that's when I (Voice Talking) shoot em'up And murder the man  
I shed they eye lids from violence nigga you see you wilden  
Your team against my team there ain't no challenge  
Niggaz know we mobben  
Rolling in thousands man we will (Voice Talking) shoot em'up  
And leave they ass silent  
The word you the herb niggaz clowning  
Polishing they knuckle game bashing your mouth in  
Thought you was thugging but now nigga you front-IN  
Screaming you a don all along this nigga not a thing  
It's on now  
See his ass in the street  
Out come the guns know the thuns man we gotta eat  
QB nigga and we don't give a fuck who want beef  
We don't care about your cars, Nigga see we got heat  
We don't care about your broads, Nigga see we love the street  
Front get your ass lumped nigga it be our treat  
Ga Head we don't front in dem streets when it comes to that beef  
You know we (Voice Talking) shoot em'up and leave em dead on the concrete  
Need more heat for more beef, more thuns we more deep  
More guns on more streets, the beef on it's no sleep  
There's more heat for police, Check the guns we squeezing  
We (Voice Talking) shoot em'up we leave them buried in a three piece suit  
Come on duke you know my gun shoot  
Niggaz know my name  
Niggaz know my gun bang bang  
Niggaz know what time it is  
Niggaz know my style kid  
Niggaz know I rep the bridge

(Chorus)

Come on

Niggaz screaming they hood but out side of they hood they nothing  
Niggaz never (Voice Talking) bang bang  
Nah, niggaz screaming they hood  
I run up in they hood and (Voice Talking) shoot em'up  
And this is how we do it man  
Niggaz screaming they hood but out side of they hood they nothing  
Niggaz never (Voice Talking) bang bang  
Niggaz screaming they hood, I run up in they hood and \*Gun loaded and fired\*  
Bang Bang

(Noyd Verse 2)

Ayo niggaz don't want it  
If they want it then they get it  
See I talk because I live it and walk with a mean limp  
Know what I mean keep a thing on my hip  
Gotta mean kick  
And I don't be without it  
Look I'm the next best gat slinging rap singing  
Nigga outta Queensbridge, and I don't be playing with dem meters  
I'm more into drama bringing, have you in dirt  
Your mama in church with her choir singing  
Step out your zone you get blown open leave it

Nigga I'm terror like a squad full of Puerto Ricans  
Insomniac with drama nigga there's no sleeping  
I got nickel plated revolvers for that reason  
See I been puffing blunts and I'm high  
Know that I'm on point boy punch I'll you in your eye  
Cause every time they tell me put my gun away  
I tell them yeah right  
Boy I'll (Voice Talking) shoot em'up cause I ain't tryna fight  
And I ain't dying tonight I'm trying to scoop me some boots  
And wear them out until they worn out  
That's right  
And anything else is just uncivilized, I (Voice Talking) shoot em'up  
Trying to cop out with the cutie pies

(Chorus 2)

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Niggaz screaming they hood, I run up in they hood and \*Gun loaded and fired\*  
(Voice Talking) Bang